MARYLAND
COLONIZATION JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY JAMES HALL, GENERAL AGENT OF THE MARYLAND STATE COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

New Series. BALTIMORE, DECEMBER, 1845. Vol. 3.—No. 6.

"Nothing is more clearly written in the Book of Destiny, than the Emancipation of the Blacks; and it is equally certain that the two races will never live in a state of equal freedom under the same government, so insurmountable are the barriers which nature, habit and opinion have established between them." JEFFERSON.

LIBERIA PAPERS.

We have received since our last, files of the Liberia Herald and Africa's Luminary, from June to October, inclusive, from which we make copious extracts; thinking that we could not better fill our Journal than by *journalizing* the doings of the Liberians. In the first place we copy from the Luminary (the file of which is most complete) the foreign arrivals, the marriages and deaths, of which we believe that paper intends keeping a correct record.

FOREIGN ARRIVALS.

May 29. British Sloop Unice. May 31. Br. Sloop Crusader. June 14. Br. Brig Englishman. June 15. Am. Barque California. June 20. Br. Schr. Venus; Fr. Brig Saphir. June 21. Br. Schr. Little Ben. June 27. Br. Brig Englishman. July 6. U. S. Brig Truxton. July 19. Br. Brig Oberon. July 31. Am. Barque Roderick Dhu. Aug. 9. Am. Barque Cambrian; Am. Schr. Pawtuxent. Aug. 13. Am. Brig Patsey B. Blount; Fr. Brig Grenville. Aug. 25. U. S. Brig Truxton. Sept. 13. Am. Barque Cambria. Sept. 14. Br. Brig Oberon. Sept. 20. U. S. Ship Yorktown.

MARRIAGES.

At Millsburg, on 31st May, Mr. Warren A. Demory to Miss Mary Ann Willis. In Monrovia, 3d June, Mr. Moore James to Miss S. E. Jones. At New Georgia, Mr. Carson Russwurm to Miss S. Ann Dolin. In Monrovia, Mr. V. P. Fergusson to Miss E. Chavens. Also, Mr. Levi D. James, printer Liberia Herald, to Miss Sarah Smith.

DEATHS.

In Monrovia, June 3d, Nich. W. Williams. In Monrovia, June 15, Alex. Brown. At Edina, Miss Matilda Polk. In Monrovia, July 1st, Mr Archy Moore; Aug. 24. Mr. Francis Payne; Sept. 13. Mr. George Crawford.

SUMMARY.

Foreign arrivals in 4 months of the rainy season, 19.
Marriages in same time, 5.
Deaths " " 6.

We find in these papers two very interesting and important addresses delivered before the "Liberia Lyceum," one by Hilary Teage, Esq. and the other by Governor Roberts. We regret that our limits will not enable us to

lay them both before the public. We however here introduce the close of Mr. Teage's address, and shall in a future No. give extracts from that of Gov. Roberts.

Gentlemen, we have fallen upon momentous times. We have been as asleep—but in the midst of pleasing dreams we are aroused by the din of battle and the clanging trumpet calling us to arms.

Our position is of all positions the most difficult to describe—it is altogether anomalous, and to the last degree perplexing. We have hitherto enjoyed privileges and exercised rights by sufferance under the patronage of the American Colonization Society. Up to the present period our colony and every thing connected with it, have been too insignificant to tempt the cupidity or call forth the opposition of foreign nations. The days of our infancy are passing away—A little one has become a thousand and a strong one a great nation: or to drop the figure, the word Liberia begins to be heard abroad as a name designating a place whence valuable articles of commerce are exported, and which may at no distant day become a still wider door for the introduction of foreign productions into Africa, and for the passage of African productions into foreign countries. These considerations have no doubt prompted the question; "Tell us by what authority thou dost these things." It were idle to enter upon the discussion of right abstractedly or speculatively considered. Such arguments have no force with the selfish generations of the present day, We must conform at once to the maxims and settled usages of the world. We must define our rights and assume their correllative responsibilities—must prepare to sustain the one and demand the other. Imposing task—momentous enterprise! Imposing and momentous however as it may be, there is no discharge from this war, except to certain death. Like the wanderers from Samaria we shall find it certain death to remain here or to return to the city. Hope can be indulged only in going forward. Let us then not falter, because to falter is to yield. Let us fix our eye upon the prize, and advance steadily toward it. It is a grand and noble object, and worthy of the consecration of our entire time and talent. In this struggle, union is strength. Let us sink all minor and personal differences in a general concern for the public good. Let all our feelings and all our sympathies be of a public character—let there be perfect harmony in design, perfect unity in action; confident that the true interest of one is the true interest of all. Gentlemen, the present generation must not, cannot live for itself. It lives for generations yet to come. To lay broad and deep the foundations of the social edifice, to entail it in all its fair proportions to the generation that succeeds us, would be an honour which no other age has witnessed and none but us can hope to enjoy. Rising to a full perception of the work to be accomplished and surveying with a steady eye the field around us let us buckle on our armor for the conflict. "Every battle of the warrior is with confused noise and garments rolled in blood," but this is a keener, a moral conflict—a contest in which truth marshals her legions against error—humanity against avarice and oppression—a contest in which the genius of our holy religion grapples with the powers of darkness. Humanity is on our side—and on our side are truth, morality and religion and all their influences: and God himself is on our side, and if God be for us who can be against us. Ye men of Liberia prove yourselves worthy of these holy alliances. Abandon your dissensions—forget your personal differences. Let there be but one heart and one throb in that heart, and one head and one design in that head. By order and decorum in our social intercourse, by a prompt excision of every excess, by ready submission to wholesome regulations, by a cherished good will for

all God's rational creatures and by undue partiality for none—by an entire system of well appointed and well sustained institutions under which justice tempered with mercy shall be equally meted to all; by our respect for constituted authority both here and abroad, by order, industry and virtue let us prove ourselves worthy of the boon we ask—a name, a home, a place in the land of the living. Thus pleading we shall be successful; and Liberia shall live before God and before the nations of the earth; and become the focus where the rays of light emanating from other lands shall meet: hence they shall go out, diverging in every direction as they fly, piercing the darkness which for ages like a sable pall has mantled the generations of our fatherland, until liberty and law and religion and love shall kindle a blaze of glory in this benighted continent.

We extract the following items from the Luminary, of the 30th July.

Interesting.—The following from "J. B. M." will be read with interest by all who look, and pray for the sudden, final, and universal abolition of the African Slave Trade. It will afford us at any time singular pleasure to learn from Captain Canot directly, particulars in reference to this or any other subject regarding the native movements.

Monrovia, *July 3d*, 1845.

Mr. Editor, Dear Sir:—We are positively informed that Capt. Canot, has induced the kings of Cape Mount to sign a treaty with Commodore Baudice, Commander of the French squadron on the West Coast of Africa, for the suppression of the slave trade in that river; and it is supposed Capt. Canot, will be rewarded by the French Government with the cross of the Legion of Honor. It is also expected, that although the chiefs of Gallenas have directly refused to enter into any treaty with Commodore Jones, of Her B. M. Steamer Penelope, they will on the return of the French Commodore from the leeward, enter into a commercial treaty, which if not directly tending to the entire abolition of the slave trade, will bring a severe blow upon that abominable traffic. Now should this take place, in *reality*, the promoter of this great change will have well deserved of the French king the expected reward. Yours, respectfully, J. B. M.

An Unwelcome Call.—Late in the evening, some three weeks since, a leopard entered the house of Mr. Ruffan, at Marshall, and carried off a dog. At the time, a man was sitting in the room, which had but one outside door to it, and by the side of it stood a chair, on and about which one or more children were sitting. A light also was burning in the same apartment. Our inmates not expecting visitors, much less such an one, were indulging carelessly in the musings, or sports of the time of day; when the leopard made a sudden bound into the room, upsetting the chair, and the children in the leap, and seizing the hapless dog, wheeled, and made out again. The effect of the fright, upon those witnessing the scene, was almost petrifying. The lightning speed of the creature was truly astonishing. Poor dog! if he had been in his place, under the table or in some corner, he might have saved himself from the leopard's clamps. But he must needs be out among folks: and lost his life by it. So we sometimes suffer by making ourselves *unnecessarily conspicuous.*

An Anecdote worth preserving.—The Rev. A. F. Russell sends us the following anecdote from his private journal of the past year. It is *so* characteristic of the crafty, apish native, that we thought it worthy of publicity.

"The king has a son-in-law named *Tom Peter*. He speaks very good

English, and lives with his mother some eight or ten miles from this place. He came to see me. He appeared intelligent and active; introduced a conversation about the nature of my visit, and the length of my stay. I soon learned that he was a —— *convert;* that he had "looked God in the book," and had got his trowsers and shirt, which was all he could tell about it. He asked me if I wanted people to get "*ligion.*" I told him *yes.* He went off, appeared very active, and was in close conversation with every one he met with. About dusk, he came and informed me that "*plenty* people wanted to look God that night." I told him I was glad to hear it. It being the regular preaching night, I preached—prayed, after which I was about to dismiss, when Tom Peter very forcibly asked, "You no go let de people look God?" I told him I was willing. So a long pole was put down for a bench, and all who wished to look God was helped by him down to it. I said, Let us pray. All joined in, rolling, kicking, and shaking—having doubtless been told what to do before hand. After prayer he took them up. I pronounced the benediction, and turned to go home. With a look of surprise he exclaimed, "You no go ask de people!" Ask them what? I enquired. "Suppose he look *God.*" I said *no.* "Ah," said he, "you be rogue man—no be all same ————." (two or three names he called;) "You no want for give we some thing."

I took this opportunity of speaking my whole mind as to Thomas and his religion; and all those miserable, ignorant, deceived, new-born babes before me. I endeavoured to tell them *what* religion is, and how it is to be obtained. Since that time I have heard no more of it, in that way."

DEATH OF THE LIBERIA HERALD.

In the July number of the Herald we have the editor's valedictory and the funeral requiem of that old paper, alleging the usual reason, want of patronage, &c. &c.; but let him speak for himself:

To our Readers.—We now take up our pen to present our valediction to our readers. In concluding to discontinue the Herald we feel a sort of melancholy something like what one may be supposed to feel in parting from an old companion—a companion of his joys and sorrows—one whose unobtrusive society has often diverted his melancholy and enlivened his solitude. For nine years—no inconsiderable portion of man's brief pilgrimage—the Herald, faithful monitor—has regularly *heralded* the flight of time. Like the living chronometer of an ancient king it has made its monthly visits to our study, and chanted in our ears the dirge of another moon.

But all earthly ties are formed to be severed. Revolution and disruption are the footprints of time. For the little that this world affords of loveliness and pleasure we must look in the advance of the ruthless leveller, in his rear, nothing is to be seen but wrinkles and ghastliness. As sickening as the view is however, "it is wise to talk with our past hours"—a maxim which we would now adopt had we not determined to alter our course. To tell of our losses would do no good, and might perhaps disturb the calm serenity of our bosom by bringing up before us the image of some scores of *quasie* gentlemen who have regularly received and read our paper yet not honest enough to pay their subscription to it. As we can have no feelings for such but contempt, we hope not to think of them while we remember our losses. After mature deliberation we have concluded that a paper which cannot sustain itself, or cannot be sustained without loss to the proprietor, can be neither useful nor interesting and should be discontinued. The Herald has been an annual out-of-purse affair to us. We therefore impose silence on

his trumpet. In regard to the manner in which we have discharged our obligations to our readers we will only say in the language of an ancient writer: "If *we* have done well, and as fitting the *matter*, it is that which *we* desired; but if slenderly and meanly, it is that which *we* could attain unto."

RESURRECTION OF THE HERALD.

On the 5th of September this same old coon appears again, with the following story and promises, which we earnestly hope the Liberians, and the American friends of colonization, will enable the proprietors to fulfil:

THE number of the Liberia Herald for July, was announced as the last which would be published. Up to that period, a mortifying indifference to the paper, whether it lived or died, had been manifested almost throughout the colony. When, however, it was announced that the paper was discontinued, many who had been before indifferent, became anxious that it should be sustained. The result of this awakened interest, has been the transfer of a part of the paper to a company of gentlemen in this town. It is now proposed to conduct it on the joint interest of all the proprietors.

By announcing with the commencement of a New Series of the LIBERIA HERALD, the course intended to be pursued, it is felt that by no possibility can any one be prejudiced but those by whom the paper is conducted; nor can they, unless they fail to sustain the expectations their announcement excites, while at the same time it may attract towards us and towards our colony that attention, which, leading to an examination of our claims upon the sympathy of the world, cannot fail to extort a verdict in our favor.

However despicable and unworthy of attention our colony may appear in the eyes of those, who, from prejudice or mental imbecility are incapable of tracing events from their first small beginnings, until to the eye of a sagacious foresight, they stand forth in all their full proportions and full effects: and however small and insignificant it may in itself really be, still it is certain, that as an enterprise altogether unique—as an experiment alone in in its kind and in all the means employed to accomplish it, it is centering upon it the attention and concern of distant politicians. Nor has it awakened the concern of the mere statesman and politician only, it has also struck a chord in the generous bosom of the philanthropist and the christian. The proof the colony has already given of its ability to sustain a well ordered government—the extent to which it has suppressed the slave trade—the wide circle through which it has shot the kindling rays of civilization—the numerous instances in which it has imbued the "dark untutored mind" with the principles of a heaven born religion, have concurred to beget the opinion now rapidly gaining ground, that colonies—christian colonies of colored men—not needy rapacious adventurers—but colonies of colored people, rooted to the soil, are the most efficient agents for redeeming and regenerating Africa. As such the colony is contemplated with lively interest by nearly all classes of men.

It is therefore a matter of deep importance to us that the affairs of the colony should be made known. Its difficulties and impediments, its facilities and resources, its advancement in art and science, its success in agriculture, husbandry and commerce—its possession or want of means of social happiness, political strength and religious improvement, should be fully and frankly stated. It will be among the objects of the Herald to notice these subjects from time to time, that our friends may have, when we advance, matter for rejoicing, and when we falter, monition to aid us.

It is also proposed to throw an occasional glance beyond the limits of the

colony and observe the fashions of our unreclaimed neighbors. Whatever is peculiar and interesting in the manners and customs of natives; whatever is important to be known in the geography and natural history of the country, so far as we can ascertain them, will be the subject of our notice.

In stating that we shall aim to give our paper a literary character, we wish it to be distinctly understood, now and evermore, that we use the word "literary" as it is applicable to Liberia. Our utmost vanity cannot inspire us to hope more than to keep on a par with Liberia literature. Thus much however, we hope to accomplish; and our hope is inspired by the known ability and industry of General J. N. Lewis and Rev. A. W. Anderson, our coadjutors in the Editorial department; and to enable us to sustain all these hopes and to accomplish all these intentions we invoke the aid of our friends by their purse and their pen.

THE LIBERIA HERALD

Will be published in Monrovia, semi-monthly—on the first and third Friday of each month.

LEVI D. JAMES—PRINTER.

TERMS—Two Dollars a year, payable in *advance*.—If not paid within six months, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents.—If at the end of the year, Three Dollars.

Persons once subscribing, will be considered subscribers and the paper forwarded accordingly until they shall have given notice that they wish the paper no longer.

It will be at the option of the Editors to discontinue the paper of any subscriber until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements.—For the first insertion One Dollar a square; for each succeeding insertion of the same matter, Fifty Cents.

Agents for the Liberia Herald.

In Africa.

Bassa Cove,	Rev. A. P. Davis,
Edina,	Rev. James Moore,
Sinoe,	Mr. R. Murray,
Cape Palmas,	Dr. F. S. R. McGill,
Sierra Leone,	Jno. Thrope, Esq.

United States.

General Agent, Philadelphia,	Rev. John B. Pinney,
Richmond, Virginia,	Rev. W. Mylne,
Norfolk,	W. De Lacy, Esq.
Baltimore, Md.,	Wm. Crane, "
Philadelphia,	Rev. J. M. Allen,
New York,	Rev. S. H. Cone,
Boston,	Rev. T. Tracy,
Philadelphia,	Mr. Wm. W. Coppinger.

Persons in the United States wishing to subscribe can do so by leaving their address at any of the Colonization Offices with their amount of subscription.

Agents of the American Colonization Society, and of state and auxiliary societies are requested to act as Agents for the Liberia Herald. Exchange papers are requested to be sent to the Colonization Office, in either Philadelphia, New York, or Baltimore, whence they will be forwarded to us.

We introduce the following articles as they occur under the Editorial head of the Herald of the above date, and of October 5th. If there was a No. published in the interim, as promised in the prospectus, we have not seen it.

From late papers we learn that the two great powers of Europe, France and England, are about to invest this coast with a gigantic naval force. The joint armament is to consist of forty sail, and over and above this England has engaged to keep an additional force sufficient to suppress the slave trade. It is certainly within the range of physical possibility to prevent by a naval force the exportation of slaves from Africa; but the present state of the market for human cattle in the christian republics of the west will render it a most difficult experiment.

These movements of France and England are big with interest to us and to Africa generally. They are most likely, the last link in a series of fruitless experiments, made only to fail, and to disappoint the projectors; and it is on this account we think they will be important to us.

We are not allowed to doubt that political motives prompt much that is done for Africa, and give strength and tone to the proclaimings of philanthropy. In the good of Africa, nations find their own account. Her interminable forests, in which the woodman's axe has never rung, her soil of unequalled powers in producing valuable staples of commerce, and her unopened mines of metalic wealth offer a tempting field for the operations of commerce, which the slave trade alone, by debasing the people and diverting their attention from legitimate pursuits, prevents European capital from entering. In seeking to suppress the slave trade the powers of Europe are seeking an outlet for the productions of their overstocked artisans, and employment for their immense commercial marine.

We feel assured that a guaranty of right to the exclusive trade of the coast could not be obtained by any one nation from the others, even on the condition that the favored nation should effectually suppress the slave trade. A spirit of captious jealousy is now on the alert, and manifests itself too clearly in the treaty between the high contracting powers. The stipulation that neither shall land and break up a slaving establishment without the consent or concurrence of the other, looks so much like a reserved check in the hands of each over the other's power to appropriate territory, that we can hardly regard it in any other light. This stipulation grows out of the opinion now pretty generally entertained, and before the term of this treaty shall have expired will have ripened into conviction, that colonies planted along the coast, will more speedily and effectually than any other means suppress the detestable traffic in slaves, and thus unlock the vast resources of the country. When this conviction shall have been formed, and nations desirous to participate in the benefits of the African trade shall prepare to act upon it, the most anxious question which will then present itself, will regard the materials with which to form these colonies. Tropical Africa seems to have declared eternal war with the constitution of the white man. If he live here at all, it is by such nice circumspection, such systematic abstinence from all service involving fatigue and muscular exertion, and such precise measure and kind of food and raiment, that, except in a few situations, such as those of a professional and official character, he can be but of little service to a colony. Nature seems to have decreed that none but the African constitution shall bear up under the pressure of the African climate; and so powerful is its influence upon foreign constitutions that even persons of African descent, born and reared in other climates, however long their residence here, rarely become fully acclimated.

The material for these colonies must be procured from America or any other place where civilized and intelligent colored people are to be found.

These will impart the lessons of order, industry and civilization to the nations immediately around them, and they in turn, will instruct others more remote, until the circle of civilization shall bound the whole of Africa.

We do not think it would be extravagant to affirm that, one half of the amount which it has cost Britain in the five years last past, to maintain the Squadron stationed between Sierra Leone and New-Cesters, judiciously expended in planting and maintaining colonies, would have effectually rooted out the nefarious traffic within those limits; whereas, after all that has been done, the trade has still a vigorous existence. Such indeed is our conviction of the efficiency of colonies to root out the slave trade, that we think this colony might engage—with safety engage, to suppress the trade in five years, from Gallinas on the north to New-Cesters on the south, without direct assistance of only the amount of the cost of the frigate Penelope.

The wretched remnant of the once numerous Veys are returning to their homes. A full congress has been held of all the surviving chiefs and headmen, a general peace proclaimed and the scattered fugitives invited to return.

Few circumstances would afford us more satisfaction than to know that the proclaimed peace is firm and lasting. But as the slave trade, which produced the confusion still rages there, we are afraid the peace rests on most precarious basis. Our old friend Sanfish, is invested with the horse tail; than whom, we know of none who in a greater degree combines *want* of dignity with shrewdness. We have heard it affirmed that they intend to discontinue the slave trade; than which, nothing can be farther from truth. Indeed, the expectation that the slave trade will not only continue, but be conducted more vigorously is the great inducement with many to return. An influential and intelligent Vey who fled here some year or two ago for refuge, and has been residing here ever since, went up at the general call, to the "big palaver." He returned highly elated with the prospects, and only waits to harvest his rice to "go him home." A day or two ago he said to a friend, "I go my home now, I go make town Cape Mount; I hope you send money for me. I sabby get plenty wood and plenty ivory, and plenty *doubloon* too." So much for their intention of abandoning the trade.

Much interest has been felt by our citizens of late, as to the circumstances under which the French have taken possession of the Gaboon river and the territory on its banks, and many exaggerated and incorrect reports have been in circulation here. We have taken some pains, therefore, to inform ourselves upon this matter, and now lay before our readers some of the more important *facts* in the case. It is well known that the French about two years since obtained from the native chiefs an acknowledgement of their sovereignty over the whole territory within a few miles of the river's mouth, whether by fair means or foul we are not called upon to say. Some of the native tribes yielded, but others have continually protested against the legality of the treaty, and have uniformly declined obeying them. Among these were the natives of the "King Glass" territory, where there are two mission establishments of the American Board. This territory is within eight miles of the mouth of the river, and contains several native villages of considerable importance to traders as depots for red wood, ivory, and other articles of African trade. It is moreover, inhabited by a race of people, more advanced in civilization and more docile than any with which we are acquainted on that part of the coast. The French used every possible effort to induce these people to ratify the treaty made by their chiefs

their territory and acknowledge French sovereignty, but the King Glass people uniformly refused—arguments, entreaties and threats were equally unavailing. The natives declared that they never would surrender their country, and even imposed the penalty of death upon any one who should hoist the French flag there. Cap. Hardrouyre of the French brig Tactique, lying in the river, gave them notice that he would fire upon them and destroy their town and property in case of their continued refusal; which he actually proceeded to do on the 26th July. A party of men from the Tactique was landed and with a few soldiers from the French fort took possession of the town:—the natives fled in all directions. About a dozen shots were fired from the Tactique which did little or no damage, the French captain evidently being anxious to do as little harm as possible. One ball struck the ground very near the chapel erected by the American missionary, the Rev. W. Wilson, but no injury was done it. The party which landed did some mischief by breaking down the doors of the houses and destroying some furniture—the missionary premises were not molested. Upon the whole, the amount of mischief done was slight. It was in the power of the French captain to have destroyed every house in twenty minutes if he had chosen: his object evidently was to *frighten* the poor natives into submission, and in this he succeeded. They acknowledged themselves to be French subjects and their territory French territory.—France is now the undisputed sovereign of the whole river and its banks. The greater part of the natives, however, have retreated into the bush and declare they will not return, but will emigrate to some other part of the coast.

As to the mission establishments, one of them has already been abandoned and the missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Bushnell, have arrived at this place on their return to the United States; the other, which is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, will probably we think be abandoned also, as the French officers appear to regard them with great distrust. Moreover, their usefulness is apparently gone, inasmuch as the schools are broken up and the natives dispersed. This result we cannot contemplate without sorrow, as this mission was one of as fair promise as any on the coast. Some good had already been effected and much more was reasonably hoped for, and the missionaries were regarded by the natives with much affection as well as respect.

As to reports in circulation of the insults offered to the American flag we were informed by one of the officers of the Truxton that the French commander had expressly disavowed any such intention.

A few evenings ago we retired to rest at our usual hour and as we supposed in our usual state of health and spirits. Having long wooed in vain,

"Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep,"

we yielded the reins to imagination and sent her forth to roam in fairy lands. Up she ascended and ranged at large through nature's wide extent, and through worlds, wider still—her own creation.

Having soared aloft beyond the ken of earth-born creatures—gaily tripped o'er flowery mead and skimmed the sunny vale, listened to the soothing sound of distant waterfall and babbling brook, labored up the dark defile of ancient mountain famed in classic lore, looked down the deep profound of awful fissure riven by angry bolt of heaven; and poised on fearful crag projecting high o'er ocean's thundering wave we reined in our Pegasus to the sober realities of mortal existence.

Whether it was the effect of these discursive flights, or whether of too hearty a supper, or of no supper at all, (the felicity of supper not being al-

ways ours) from some cause we soon felt what some have named poetic inspiration; but whether our "eye in a fine frenzy" rolled, as we did not happen to see it, we shall not undertake to say. The flesh of the head and face became fixed and rigid, the hair stood erect, the muscles of the lower extremities underwent an alternate contraction and dilatation; holding the leg and thigh firmly in a direct line, and moving them alternately in a vertical position, at a pace, slow, solemn and measured, while a heat so intolerable burned upon the brain, that forced us to exclaim at the top of our lungs, fire, fire!! Alarmed by so startling a cry, the boy came rushing into the room with a pail of water. Discovering no cause for the alarm and seeing our singular position, he glanced now around the apartment and then at us, while a countenance, made up half of smile and half of terror, proved he was arbitrating whether to run or stand. Fire, fire! we exclaimed. Where! said the terrified wight; at the same time grasping the pail. Here! we replied, striking our hand on our forehead. The boy concluded we were mad, and was about to test the efficacy of the water on our person. By one desperate leap from the bed we reached the desk, spasmodically grasped the pen and the following ode flowed freely from its point.

Dark was the hour: solemn and still,
Night's sable mantle wrapped around:
The moon was veiled—hid every star—
Above, below, nor voice nor sound.
All's well! All's well, the only cry
Of wakeful sentry caught the ear;
The wearied watchman long'd to lie
And lose in sleep his anxious care.

As hungry wolf with sudden leap
Springs on the fold at dead of night—
As cowards when the valiant sleep,
The savage foe rushed on the sight:—
To arms! to arms! a voice arose,
Stern as the blast from northern skies,—
To arms! to arms! still louder rose,
'Till drown'd by savage foemen's cries.

Onward they rushed. The demon yell—
The clanging horn—the rattling drum,
Boomed on the air like sounds from hell,
Or of the world the end had come:
Onward! onward! Liberia's cry
Rose high above the storm of strife;
Curse on the wretch who fears to die,
Who basely seeks to save his life.

The war grew hot, the battle loud,
Swift winged and thick deaths flew around;
That savage host, erst brave and proud,
With mangled dead now strews the ground.
Advance, advance—the cowards flee,
Their broken ranks proclaim defeat:
Advance, advance to victory,
A victory glorious as complete.

To him that sits upon the throne,
Whom earth and heaven and seas obey;
Him, who, o'er all is God alone,
Who made their savage foe their prey;

To Him be praise; for not by might
Nor skill did they the victory get;
He nerved them for the fearful fight
And laid the savage at their feet.

UNITED STATES SHIP YORKTOWN.

The U. S. Ship Yorktown, Captain Bell, arrived here from the windward on the 20th ult. The Governor received despatches by this vessel from the Board, on a subject deeply interesting and highly important to the people of these colonies. The subject will be laid before the people in due time, and will demand calm and deliberate attention, and prudent and careful action. Both precipitancy and hesitancy will be attended with danger, but not in an equal degree; the greatest danger will be on the side of precipitancy. If it be determined to disturb the present relations of the colony, the first question to be decided is, how far, in order to accomplish the end in view, is it necessary to disturb them? For it is not to be supposed that any one is desirous of change merely for sake of change.

In the number of the African Repository for April, there is an excellent article on the *Sovereignty of Liberia*, said to be from the pen of Rev. Mr. Tracy of Boston.

We most fully concur with Mr. Tracy, in the great and fundamental principles he has laid down. They are the same we have hinted at in more than one article in the Herald, and briefly, though distinctly asserted in an article in our number for March. These principles having their foundation in the condition of human nature, and therefore proclaimed by the voice of reason, are wholly unassailable; and if men were accustomed whilst in the mad career of ambition, or influenced by the lust of power or gain, to listen to the voice of reason, it would, perhaps, in any, certainly in our case, be sufficient merely to edit her behests. But the reign of principle seems to have past.—This is the age of expediency and policy.

But whilst we concur most cheerfully and heartily with Mr. Tracy in his principles—we cannot assent to all his inferences—or in other words, we do not think all his conclusions flow legitimately from his premises. Especially do we doubt the soundness of the analogical part of his reasoning. It is a capital article of our political faith, that the people of the colony called Liberia, are invested by their Creator, with the right to acquire territory by fair purchases—to employ all the means within their *bona fide* territorial limits, necessary to advance their individual and social happiness and virtue; to arrange the conditions on which strangers may come amongst them—that this right can only be affected or alienated by compact, and that until they have astricted themselves by compact—or so long as they do not violate the rights of others, they are accountable for the manner in which they exercise their rights to none but God and themselves. Although we believe this with all the certitude of faith, and cannot consent to blot it from our creed, yet we are unable to discover any analogy between Liberia in its present relations, and the ancient Electorate of Hanover, while under the government of British monarchs of the house of Brunswick.

We are told that the *John Seys* is cleared, and that her owner, Mr. Benson, has been tendered with a bill of some ten or twelve hundred dollars expenses!! This is something new under the sun, and capital fun for lawyers and office holders. Take a man's vessel, keep her until she is rotten and then tell him he can have her back by paying all the bills which may be made out against her. This reminds us of an anecdote of a certain

justice in Virginia, who, whenever a colored man was carried before him, whom he could not by any torturing or twisting of evidence condemn, was accustomed to conclude, "well I believe the nigger is innocent, constable! whip him and clear him."

Ki Bah, whose illness we heralded in our last number, has paid the debt of nature. As usual in such cases, the country is in an uproar. Some eight or ten persons in a neighboring village were shot dead, under suspicion of *witching* his majesty. At one time there was every appearance that the whole Bassa country would be in a general war; but afterwards it was concluded in a palaver to stop the war and make a "*Devil palaver.*" This will be an affair of years, and after all perhaps, end in a scrimmage. The people of Little Bassa have agreed to hold no more *devil palaver.* It would be well to remind them of this agreement, and so keep quietness in our own borders. The population of this country is about ten thousand, and the people having sold us the territory, and transferred the sovereignty to us, we are bound by every consideration of regard to their welfare and our interest, to subject them gradually to our laws, so far as they are applicable to their condition, and in all questions involving war or peace, as well in those likely to lead to these issues, the voice of the colony should be the supreme arbitor.

ACCIDENTS.

The last month has been fruitful in accidents.—Messrs Payne and Yates lost their fine boat, the *The Spy*; she went on shore near the Bar and was literally crushed by the surf. A few days afterward at the same place, Mr. McGill's boat—*Here-she-goes*, was totally wrecked, after losing an anchor and chain at Digby.

Only a few days afterward a Krooman was mortally wounded by an old gun, which had been loaded some months, and which the Krooman by repeated attempts had not been able to fire. The Krooman survived only one day.

The day after the accident last mentioned occurred, a Fishman was drowned by the upsetting of a boat in the harbour.

The English schooner, Dynamyne, Captain Day, just 30 days from Liverpool, struck on a sunken rock, off Rock Cess, and went down in about five fathoms water, about 4 hours afterward. The Captain and crew took to their boats with the nautical instruments and a small stock of clothing, and reached the shore. The natives fell upon them, robbed them of all they had with them, stripping the clothes from their persons. The accident occurred on the 13th ult.

On the evening of the 25th ult., the eastern end of the Presbyterian Church fell in.

Journal of an African Cruiser.—This little work is now before us. We have hastily scanned its pages, and think that it is on the whole, as fair and candid a statement of things on the coast as we have lately seen. Of course, we refer to that part of it which refers to places and things with which we are acquainted. The journalist appears to have been free from prejudice for or against the colony, and therefere has put down things as they are and not as fancy would have them. We are pleased with the visits of men of sense and observation; and we have nothing to fear from their testimony. However the statements of truth may occasionally exhibit some of us in a rather ridiculous light, still, when all the circumstances of our case are considered,

the laugh at our violations of the canon of American and European social and professional etiquette, will not be very loud. There are, however, some inaccuracies which we know the author will allow us to correct.

In chapter fifth the author says, "It being Sunday, we attended the Methodist Church, Mr. Teage, Editor of the Liberia Herald, preached, * * * * on occasion of admitting three men and a woman to church-membership, &c. &c. The author is mistaken here, it was at the *Baptist Church.*

In chapter nineteen, he says: "Mr. Teage, formerly editor of the Liberia Herald, and preacher in the Baptist Church, where his services were most emphatically gratuitous; for he not only ministers without a stipend, but supplied the place of worship—the sacred edifice being his own private property." Mr. Teage is *still* editor of the Liberia *Herald—still,* in the measure of his ability, *ministers* in the Baptist Church, where his services *are* emphatically gratuitous, for he *ministers* without a stipend; but he *does not* supply a place of worship, *nor is* the sacred edifice his own private property.

Bating these minor inaccuracies, the statements, so far as Liberia is concerned, give a fair and correct account of matters and things with us.

We have been informed that nearly all the rice made this year in the Dey country, and much of what was raised on Bushrod Island, goes northward where it finds a ready market with the slavers.

The famous *Patuxent* is at length in the toils. The suspicious circumstances which led to her seizure by the Yorktown, will be found in the following extract of a letter from Captain Bell, to Governor Roberts. With us in Africa, there is no doubt of the character of the vessel and her intended cargo. Whether the very strong and glaring circumstances will be sufficient in American courts to condemn her, we are not prepared to say, as the slave interest has a very strong party there. The case however, will at the least open the eyes of the friends of humanity to the defects, not to say absurdity, of some parts of the law which affords a loop hole for every miscreant of common sense to escape.

"You have no doubt heard by this time of our having captured the American schooner Patuxent, N. T. Davis, master. The number of water casks on board when I boarded her, led me to believe there was something wrong about her, and on a further examination at Cape Mount, I found that she had African rice, and water casks sufficient for a supply of 40 days for 300 slaves, besides enough of other provisions, (as well as water) for a much increased crew. She also has in the hold, deck plank cut just to fit from one bulk head to the other: with the assistance of her Kroomen alone, a slave deck could have been laid in less than four hours, without saw or axe. She has been in the slave dealers employ ever since her arrival on the coast * * When she sailed from N. York, she brought out to Gallenas Camillo, (who had charge of the Atalanta) and two others, named Manuel and Miguel—also four Kroomen belonging to the Atalanta's crew. She afterwards carried Canot from Cape Mount and Manuel from Gallenas to Sierra Leone; where, having made their purchases, she brought them with their goods to Cape Mount."

MR. CARLYLE'S ABOLITIONISM.

The following extract from the "PAST AND PRESENT," will shew the extent of Mr. C's *radicalism,* so far as our *institutions* are concerned. The very language, (being pure English and by an Englishman,) shews what

feelings are entertained towards the coloured man by their Trans-Atlantic sympathizers. 'Tis long since we have heard the word *Quashee* in this country—not since the days of boyhood in New England. The very manner of its use by Mr. Carlyle tells the whole story. Let our coloured friends, who are loud in their hosannas to the English, read the following passage from his writings, and then make a fair calculation of the proportions in which sympathy, pity and disgust, unite in making up the sum total of English-*Quashee-Philanthropy*.

"Oh, Anti-Slavery Convention, loud-sounding long-eared Exeter-Hall—But in thee too is a kind of instinct toward justice, and I will complain of nothing. Only, black Quashee over the seas being once sufficiently attended to, wilt thou not perhaps open thy dull sodden eyes to the "sixty thousand valets" in London itself who are yearly dismissed to the streets, to be what they can, when the season ends; or to the hunger-stricken, pallid, *yellow*-coloured "Free Laborers" in Lancashire, Yorkshire, Buckinghamshire, and all other shires? These yellow-coloured, for the present, absorb all my sympathies: If I had a Twenty Millions, with model-Farms and Niger Expeditions, it is to these that I would give it! Quashee has already victuals, clothing; Quashee is not dying of such despair as the yellow-coloured pale man's. Quashee, it must be owned, is hitherto a kind of blockhead. The Haiti Duke of Marmalade, educated now for almost half a century, seems to have next to no sense in him. Why, in one of those Lancashire Weavers, dying of hunger, there is more thought and heart, a greater arithmetical amount of misery and desperation, than in whole gangs of Quashees. It must be owned thy eyes are of the sodden sort; and with thy emancipationings, and thy twenty millionings and long-eared clamourings, thou, like Robespierre with his pasteboard *Etre Suprême* threatenest to become a bore to us, *Avec ton Etre-Supême tu commences m'embêter!*

---

9 Lower Brook Street, London, 29*th* 9*th mo.*, 1845.

Esteemed Friend:—In my letter of the 16th instant, which I lost the opportunity of sending by the last packet, I confined myself to one subject, my object being to prevent the growing feeling of hostility towards England, which is springing up in Liberia, in consequence of a palpable omission on her part. When that omission is supplied, she will doubtless have the full and undisturbed right to impose customs, and other dues, at her own discretion. I wrote my former letter in the united character of an Englishman, and of a warm and sincere friend of Liberia. What I am now about to offer, is dictated solely in the latter character, though I think it is sustained by cosmopolite principles.

Though I have urged the measure which may enable the Republic to raise a revenue from vessels visiting her ports, I feel that she will stand in the way of her own interest by doing so. In common with my friends of the Colonization Society, I have looked forward to the great and prosperous extension of the Republic. This will probably be effected more by the annexation of native tribes, than by the influx of American emigrants, even should the resources of the Colonization Society be more in proportion to its merits than they are at present. Principle and experience unite to teach the lesson that, the annexation of the native tribes, their allegiance to the government, and their obedience to its laws, will be impeded by any restrictions which interfere with their past freedom of trade. The example of New Zealand, in which the success of British colonization in a fine field has been greatly marred, is one of the strongest illustrations which can be

adduced in support of the view which I am taking. Captain Fitzroy found it necessary to repeal the customs in order to pacify the natives; and a colonist informs me that the extension of mutually profitable business was prompt and highly gratifying. Other mistakes have complicated that affair, but the principal for which I plead was fully borne out. The extension of Liberian rule along the coast, will be one of the most effectual means of suppressing the slave trade, and the suppression of wealthy slave factories will produce a temporary check to general trade on the neighboring parts of the coast where lawful traders had facilities for selling their goods in exchange for the dollars paid by the slavers. Consequently, whilst it is a matter of justice and policy to let the natives who are abandoning the slave trade, carry on any legitimate commerce which they can substitute for it, the more important ports of the Republic will reap the benefit of throwing off the same restrictions from themselves, seeing that the foreign trader would prefer running into them and finding every accommodation in conjunction with free trade, to the uncertain chances of leaving goods deposited with native traders whose facilties are temporarily diminished. Liberia will thus become, what it ought to be, the mart of African productions in exchange for the manufactured goods of the civilized world; and although the Republic has not the advantage of a mighty stream, navigable from the interior of the continent, yet whilst such streams are nearly closed by their pestilential deltas, like the Niger, or by foreign regulation like the Senegal and the Gaboon, which are held by the French, the new roads of the Republic need scarcely fear their competition, as they must become the favorite channels for land carriage. An almost unlimited influx of goods and capital may take place, and the prosperous trade of a free port, and the increasing wealth of the adjoining territory, would abundantly compensate for the sacrifice of the customs. On the other hand, this prosperity must advance but slowly, or be wholly obstructed, if the measures taken by the colony are such as to throw her ports out of favor with the trading vessels, the captains of which will unscrupulously encourage a contraband traffic, even when the Republic is recognized, and her right to exact duties fully acknowledged.

I am, thy respectful friend,
THOMAS HODGKIN.

P. S. I should like these letters to appear in the Repository, for the sake of the colony as well as in justice to England, which has not been fairly dealt with.

LONDON, *Oct.* 3, 1845.

DEAR SIR:—Our excellent and benevolent friend, Dr. Hodgkin, has read to me the enclosed letter to you. I fully concur with him in the importance of having Liberia acknowledged as an *independent nation* by the respectable nations of the world—the United States, Great Britain, France, &c. Liberia is now in the anomalous situation of being neither a recognized colony of the American Government, neither is it a free and independent and recognized State. It is only the colony of a society of benevolent individuals in the United States, and until it be recognized as an independent nation or as an American Colony, the difficulties and collisions with British, French, and other naval commanders may be expected, however much to be lamented and deplored. I hope most sincerely that Liberia will be declared a free and independent State, and I have no doubt that we can procure its acknowledgment by the governments of France and England, provided our American government set the example. I have already spoken on this subject to the Duke de Broglie, last March when in Paris, and he appeared

very favourably disposed, and has a warm and friendly feeling in favour of this germ of what I trust, will become a great and respectable nation. Dr. Hodgkin most liberally and benevolently offered to lodge the envoy of Liberia, should one be sent to London, and he and I will do every thing in our power to promote his views in coming here. He might be the envoy near the French government, as well as the envoy to the English government, and thus diminish the expense of sending such an indispensable messenger to Europe. After the coloured man (I hope none other will be sent) shall have arranged all that is necessary to be done, he might return to his own country, and let the excellent Dr. Hodgkin act for the Liberian government. There is not a more warm-hearted and true friend of the African and of Liberia than Dr. H., who is benevolence itself. Besides, every one loves and reveres him, and in consequence he has great influence, and he can do more for any cause that he advocates than most men. I have written to my friend, Mr. E. Cresson, on this subject, and I beg to refer you to him.

Hoping, whenever I can serve the cause of Liberia, in which I feel the deepest possible interest, that you will employ me, I beg to subscribe myself, dear sir, though personally unknown to you, yours most truly and respectfully,

GERARD RALSTON.

To the REV. WM. MCLAIN, *Washington City.*

ANNUAL CONTRIBUTIONS IN THE CITY.

We take this opportunity of giving notice to the patrons of the Maryland State Colonization Society of this city, that its travelling and collecting Agent, the Rev. James Higgins, will make personal application to them for funds in aid of the cause, early in the month of January. We trust that the bare annunciation of the fact, where the true merits of African colonization are so well understood, will be sufficient to guarantee a readiness to meet the application of the Agent. *Strong* and *urgent* appeals on *special* grounds we shall not make,—fortunately, we have no special grounds for appeal. Of territory, we have enough to contain the whole coloured population of Maryland; of liberated slaves, there are none waiting to go for want of funds, having already taken all offered; of debts hanging over the Society from improvident expenditures, we have none. The whole machinery of the great cause is moving steadily and successfully onward, and we want funds to keep up and gradually, steadily and firmly to increase the movement. We appeal with confidence to our Baltimore patrons not only for a continuance, but increase of their beneficence.

TERMS.

This Journal is published Monthly and is furnished to Subscribers at $1 per year, whether sent by mail or otherwise. All profits arising from its publication are applied to advance the general purposes of the society.

☞ All Communications intended for the Maryland Colonization Journal, or on business of the Society, should be addressed to DR. JAMES HALL, General Agent, Colonization Rooms, Post Office Building.

Printed by John D. Toy, corner of St. Paul and Market streets, Baltimore.